AVENGELYNE BIBLE

AVENGELYNE™ BIBLE

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"Take this sword of fire...and strike with righteous judgment...you are of my host now...my lightning dressed as snow."

As best as I can describe it in the language of mortals, these are the first "words" ever spoken to me by the one true God—the heavenly father who is known to me and my fellow angels as "The Lord of Hosts." Of course, this was before I fell from his grace—before I was banished to earth.

The details contained within this journal chronicle my time living on earth as a mortal angel. So far, it has been a tale of both triumph and sorrow—of the unending struggle between the forces of divinity and depravity.

It is a tale that I am certain you will not soon forget.

One day, I know my time on earth will end. Whether that end comes from a demon's blade or a heavenly reprieve, truly does not matter to me. Because when this journal is closed for the last time, I believe I will be able to view its contents with a measure of satisfaction.

For I am determined to leave this world better than I found it.

On a cold winter night, in year of our lord 1991, I was cast out of heaven as punishment for sins committed against the heavenly father. Though I attempted to defend myself before the Lord, He held me accountable for my actions and banished me to earth. Soon after, I arrived in the city of New York, naked and alone.

The first thing that struck me was the incredible variety of human senses. My body, which had never known cold or heat or pain, was now being subjected to a barrage of sensations. But it was the emotional discord which struck at me with the greatest force. It was fear which made the greatest impression upon me. I had never known fear in heaven, for even when I battled the Dragon's servants at the gates of Pandemonium, the fortress of hell, I knew that as long as the Lord endured, so would I. As a mortal, I do not enjoy that security.

Though I have been left with great physical strength, perhaps ten times that of a normal human, all of my other angel abilities have been stripped away. Yet I found one strength in having a body that is neither completely mortal nor completely angel. After arriving on earth, I discovered that even my mortal body was formed by the white fire—the light of creation which my Father uses to give all beings substance. While researching the subject of Christian exorcism, my friend Peter Clifton discovered that angel blood can be used as a catalyst to perform worldly miracles. Once the blood has been extracted from my body, it becomes empowered when I, or a devout believer, quotes specific biblical scripture. One of the blood miracles opens a Gateway to Purgatory—the other ignites the blood itself. The greater the volume of the blood, the more powerful the effect. Despite these discoveries, my mortal body is certainly inferior to my angelic equivalent. Like any mortal, I can now grow old, and I can die.

Fortunately, I have still retained my skills with swords. Though my earthly sword does not breathe the fires of judgment, it serves me well in my frequent encounters with the forces of the Dragon.

Avengelyne

Naturally, my existence as an angel in heaven was quite different from my life as a mortal on earth.

As a fully empowered angel, I enjoyed a life of physical perfection. Though my divine body had substance, it was actually composed of light. This light, or white fire as it is known, is the true essence of an angel and the source of his or her power. Because of their divine nature, angel bodies are indestructible and do not experience human senses (taste, smell) or human weaknesses (pain, hunger, aging). However, powerful demon lords exhibit such darkness they can actually extinguish the white fire of lesser ranking angels and cause them bodily harm. Members of the Watchhost are sometimes susceptible to this kind of attack and as a result, the Seraphs are usually assigned to combat the extremely powerful demon lords.

There are three main types of individual angels: Seraphs, Cherubs, and Heralds. Usually, these three types of individual angels are grouped together in hosts (A host of angels often numbers in the hundreds of thousands). The Seraphs, like myself, are usually assigned to the Warhost. These angels are the warriors who battle the Dragon and his followers. They are governed directly by the archangel Michael. The second type of host, the Watchhost, is comprised of Cherubs. They guard the demons of Purgatory among others. In the Garden of Eden, it was Watchhost Cherubs who protected the Tree of Life after mankind's exile. The third type of host, the Wordhost, is comprised of the Heralds who deliver the Lord's messages throughout his dominion. My sister, Divinity, serves the Wordhost.

In heaven, I fought along side Michael himself and we became the most feared Warhost among the Dragon's legions. Eventually, I became a legend among the demons for storming the gates of Pandemonium by myself. Though I was severely reprimanded by Michael, I slew a thousand of the Dragon's minions before repelled by a cadre of elite warriors led by the demon lord Behemoth.

riends

Peter

The first night I arrived on earth, I found my way to a church in Manhattan. It was called St. Augustine.

Exhausted and fearful, I went inside and collapsed after seeing a vision of demon faces flickering in the church's candles. When I awoke, I was greeted by a young priest, a mortal who would come to change my life on earth, Father Peter Clifton. Peter, and his mentor Father Jacob Malory, took me in that night and have allowed me to stay with them at the church ever since.

Peter was born in a place called Berkeley, California. The second of three children, Peter has an older brother, Michael, who is a practicing doctor in New York, and a younger sister, Annette, who is a student living in Las Vegas, Nevada. Peter's father, John Clifton, is a medical researcher currently living in Northern California. Sadly, his mother, Margaret, died in automobile accident when Peter was only a boy. Growing up, Peter told me he was never like the other children. Most of his friends had to be forced to go to church on Sunday, but Peter went willingly, always deriving great serenity from the experience. Later, Peter urged his father to send him to catholic school. At first, this didn't concern his father, but as Peter got older, he and his father clashed over Peter's religious pursuits. Peter's father evidently saw a different path for his son other than the one he felt compelled to take and they've barely spoken since.

Courageous and noble, Peter has never failed me ever since arriving on earth. When faced with the prospect of ridding the world of Lord Blixle, it was Peter who remembered an ancient exorcism involving angel blood. He bravely accompanied me into Blixle's sanctum and together we defeated not only Hlama, Blixle's servant, but we succeeded at banishing Blixle himself.

Peter's bravery, intelligence, and wit , are only outmatched by the depth of his goodness and his uncompromising faith in my father and his teachings.

SIMONSON
MARLO

Devlin

One night, Peter took me to an art exhibit at the Metropolitan Museum of Art. While there, we met art collector and millionaire, Devlin Trask. I have to admit, upon meeting Devlin, I was swept away by his charm. He exuded confidence and his charisma had an overwhelming effect upon me. Soon after our first meeting, Devlin asked me out on a date. Though I'd convinced myself I would not dabble in the realm of mortal love, I accepted Devlin's offer.

Later, I discovered that Devlin was just using me—he coveted the Scepter of Amazonia, a powerful object which he believed could free him from the great pain he suffered. Much to my surprise, I discovered that Devlin was part angel. His mother, Rachel, had fallen to earth years ago and had mated with a demon lord. I recently learned that my nemesis, Lord Eliale, is also Devlin's father.

In many demon/angel matings, the blood of the parents does not mingle. Sadly, this is the case with Devlin, and, as a result, whenever he uses his demonic powers, it inflicts agonizing pain on his other half. Naturally, since his mother was a fallen angel, Devlin did not inherit any angelic power to combat this effect. Consequently, he was determined to rid himself of his angelic side, so he could live as a full demon lord. Though he was seemingly killed when he attempted to use the Scepter of Amazonia to achieve his goal, he later returned to earth and made a second attempt to free himself using the demonic tome, the Necronomicon. Eventually, Rachel and I were able to convince Devlin that his plan wouldn't work. While in Rome, Devlin finally accepted the fact that he would have to live his life without using his demonic powers.

Even without his powers, Devlin is a formidable combatant. We battled under the streets of Rome, and I found him to be a cunning warrior. He is skilled with the blade and his years living as a demon warrior have made him a cunning tactician. I am certainly pleased that we are no longer fighting against each other.

Father Malory

If I were to pick a mortal father, I would choose a priest by the name of Jacob Malory. Despite the time we've spent together, I've learned very little about his past. I do know that he has a brother, Thomas, who also lives in New York City. Of his family, I know very little, though I believe it is safe to say that he regards Peter as a surrogate son. Though they clash, their bond is unbreakable and they share a deep friendship.

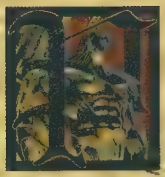
As leader of St. Augustine, Malory had to make many important decisions that would impact the church both practically and spiritually. A devout catholic all of his adult life, Malory recently decided to abandon Catholicism and create his own independent church called The Church of the People. This decision required a great personal sacrifice for Jacob, but it was one he was willing to make in order to keep the Church's doors open.

Divinity

Every family has a "problem child," and not surprisingly mine is no exception. I am, of course, talking about my sister, Divinity.

Formed from the same spark of white fire, Divinity is actually "younger" than me because she was created second. Though this distinction is unimportant to me, it has become a source of great tension between us, because she is often described by the other angels as, "Avengelyne's little sister." Needless to say, this irritates her greatly.

Though a skilled angel, Divinity has something of a rambunctious nature, which often gets her into trouble. Nevertheless, Divinity serves my father devoutly as a herald, a messenger in the Lord's Wordhost. In this capacity, Divinity travels throughout our father's dominion delivering his message to those who need to hear it most.

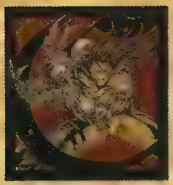


Passover

One of the most feared Seraphs is Passover. He holds a ranking unlike any other angel in my father's hosts. He is second only to Michael and is often personally sent by my Father to do his bidding. When the Lord decreed that all of the first born of Egypt were to be killed, it was the angel destroyer Passover who administered the Lord's judgment. Long before that, I fought along side Passover on a campaign into the heart of Pandemonium, the citadel which houses the Dragon and all his legions in hell. Often, Passover commands an elite cadre of Seraphs who frequently do battle with hell's fiercest brood.

I never realized how imposing a presence Passover could be until I stood opposite him on the battlefield. It was during the events which led up to the birth of my son Magog and our subsequent battle. Passover had been sent by the Lord to vanquish me as punishment for the terrible sin I had committed. Passover struck at me with righteous anger and nearly destroyed me during his initial attack. After my son was born, Passover and I joined forces and, though we didn't beat Magog decisively, we forced him to retreat. Afterward, I expected Magog to fulfill his first mission and execute me in my father's name. Much to my surprise, the Lord of Hosts had communicated new instructions to his most loyal servant and Passover spared my life.

I have not seen him since that fateful day.



Cybrid

While I was praying at the church, Cybrid, whose real name is Jonah, staggered into the sanctuary. I had never seen such a creature and at first I mistook him for a demon. Without warning, the Clan of the Quiet Palace stormed the church and attacked us. Fighting together, we easily defeated them, but then we were attacked by the armored soldiers of the criminal organization known as the Cynosure. To complicate matters, the demon Turel had come looking for me and absorbed the body of one of the ninja and joined forces with the Cynosure. We battled Turel and his allies in an abandoned building in Manhattan and were fortunate enough to rescue Jonah's friend, Preacher John, and escape with our lives.

Cybrid's armor can transform, or "morph" as he calls it. His metal arms can be reshaped into a variety of weapons. He also has sophisticated targeting devices which appear in response to his mental commands. Conditioned for years by the Quiet Palace, Jonah is a skilled ninja and knows many fighting techniques.

Glory

One of the most extraordinary and powerful beings I have met on earth is the Amazonian warrior, Gloriana Demeter, or as she is more commonly known, Glory. Actually, my first encounter with Glory took place many years ago on the Isle of Paradise. It was just after the Amazonians had freed themselves from a lifetime of servitude. The Amazonian Queen Faith was an inspirational leader to her people, but unfortunately Faith wanted to control much of the world and the universe. To prevent a costly struggle my father dispatched me and my host to the Isle with orders to stop Faith. A very youthful Glory was there and tried to defend her queen. Years later, I met Glory again as a result of my encounter with Devlin Trask. Devlin was using both of us to acquire the Scepter of Amazonia and he tricked Glory and I into fighting. A short time later, Glory and I met again when she attacked me outside St. Augustine. This time, it was her Queen Faith who returned and ordered Glory to attack me. Our swords clashed and though Glory bested me in combat, she came to her senses and freed me from Queen Faith before her queen could turn me over to Blade.

I must say, Glory is an excellent opponent. We are evenly matched in swordplay and Glory is physically strong, much more than a normal human. Glory's mother is a full Amazonian by the name of Lady Demeter and her father is Lord Silverfall, a powerful demonic warrior. Because of her father's bloodline, Glory has something of a savage nature in combat which can be both a great asset and a hindrance.

Darkchylde

Of Darkchylde I can say very little, for as yet I've only seen her in my dreams...

oes

B'lzale

B'lzale is the most dangerous being I have ever encountered. I never knew him in heaven. I was created after his fall, but according to legend he was a mighty Seraph. He served the Lost of Hosts for countless years as a warrior and remained steadfast even during the time of the great angel rebellion when the Dragon led his revolutionaries into the pit. But a short time later, something happened, and B'lzale was cast down to earth. In the guise of entrepreneur Alexander Belisle, the demon lord began amassing a fortune in earthly riches. By the time I arrived on earth, B'lzale was one of the most powerful demon lords on the planet.

Despite his prowess as a warrior, B'lzale rarely enters the combat arena himself. B'lzale's skills in battle are unmatched and he has acquired a mastery of the black arts.

Kyle

Though it pains me to admit it, I will always share an unbreakable bond with the demon known as Kyle Wagner.

I met Kyle days after Peter and I returned from our adventures in Los Angeles and Las Vegas. St. Augustine had been hurried to the ground by demons and I was helping the others sift through the debris. It was there that I met Kyle. I must admit, I was immediately attracted to Kyle. Not only did I not sense his demonic nature, I actually felt that he had a very kind and generous soul.

Father Malory explained to me that Kyle had joined the church while Peter and I were in L.A. and that he had become one of the most devout worshippers in Malory's flock. In fact, when Malory made the decision to leave the catholic church, it was Kyle who urged everyone to support Malory's decision. I was moved by Kyle's words and soon I accepted his offer to go out to dinner. It would be the greatest mistake I would ever make. That night, on the drive home, Kyle and I were attacked by a demon. I had no choice but to fight back and slew the demon right before Kyle's eyes. Later that night, Kyle and I conceived a child in mortal sin. Several weeks later, the angel destroyer Passover struck at Kyle and I found out that he was actually a demon sent to impregnate me. It seems Kyle was chosen specifically for this task because our blood matched perfectly and Magog was born free of the affliction that Devlin suffers from. I might have learned more, but only moments after being born, Kyle attacked Passover and was destroyed.

Magog

Magog.

My son.

It is difficult to express the contempt I feel for him, yet he is born of my blood.

Magog was born moments after Kyle Wagner, his father, had been revealed to be a demon. But I had no time to react to this revelation, for a moment later demonic midwives appeared and I went into labor. After Magog was born, he immediately tried to slay me. Unlike Devlin, Magog's blood mixes perfectly so he suffers no ill effects from his hybrid nature. In fact, I've come to believe he may now be the most powerful demon in existence, for he recovered from an attack that would have destroyed any other of his kind. In an effort to defeat him, I used another angel blood miracle that Peter taught me. When reading the correct scripture, my blood would ignite and burn. Realizing this, I ignited a portion of my own blood on my sword and cut deep inside Magog, igniting his blood and burning him from within. To my horror, Magog arose only moments later. Weakened by our battle, he promised me he would return and renew our battle.

Seven deadly sins

They are the most powerful and feared demon cadre in all of the Dragon's legions. Cunning and relentless, each member of this brood have mastered one of the seven transgressions of mankind. The personification of the sins in the form of these demons is a very deadly thing indeed.

Pride is the leader of the sins and perhaps the most cunning and dangerous member. Like all of the sins, Pride has the power to bring out his sin in humans and mortal angels who have not yet turned to the ways of the Dragon. He specializes in bladed weapons and relies on them entirely during combat. Of course, he also prides himself on being something of an artist with his blades, but during our most recent encounter in Las Vegas, I was able to use this weakness against him.

Sloth is the most frightful looking member of the cadre. A master of the undead, Sloth manipulates sentient tendrils from his fingertips which he uses to reanimate dead mortals. Once under his power, the undead literally serve as Sloth's arms and legs and wage his battles for him.

Gluttony is perhaps the most depraved sin among the group. Though his sin manifests itself in humans by making them consume excessive amounts of food or drink, that is only one aspect of his power. His gluttony is satiated by feeding on the goodness of people's souls and often his victims are innocent children.

Wrath is certainly the most reckless and least shrewd member of his company. He is empowered by the wrath he is able to generate in others and prefers to feed upon mass groups of humans all at once. As a result, human battlefields are among his favorite hunting grounds, so he does everything in his power to perpetuate large scale human conflict.

Envy is something of a mystery. It is difficult of tell whether the creature is a man or woman, but regardless of its gender, it is a fierce combatant and one of the most dangerous of the sins. Envy covets the faces of others and wears a belt around its waste which features its most recent acquisitions. To acquire its prize, Envy usually lashes out with its razor sharp talons, subdues its opponent, and then uses its demonic powers to absorb the face it covets. On more than one occasion, my face has nearly become part of her collection.

Greed has but one goal in her depraved life: to acquire all the blood of every living being on earth. Though her existence is empowered and sustained by the acquisition of blood, she demands more than she needs and wears a specially designed body suit to store the fluid. Because of its special properties, angel blood is the brand she craves most.

Lust is the most despicable of the deadly sins. Her power to elicit lustful feelings in humans is legendary and she takes great joy in doing so. Her powers seem to work best on men, but no one can escape her grasp once her sin has taken hold. The more lust she is able to generate, the stronger she becomes, yet she prefers to not take part in personal combat. She usually escapes battle by evoking amorous feelings from her opponents.

Carter Clark

Slick and deceptive, Carter Clark and Graham Fallwell allied themselves with Michael Evitz of the management firm CCA in order to help secure Carter's nomination for the presidency of the United States. Unknown to anyone at the time, all three were demons, each with his own designs on power. Carter and Graham worked closely together to build Carter's reputation as a candidate who would be a spokesman for family values and moral conduct. Of course, what they really wanted was a platform from which to corrupt the citizens of the United States and eventually claim earth as their domain. Thankfully, I was able to expose Clark and Fallwell and end their mad reign for power.

CHING
MARLO

Graham Fallwell

'lana

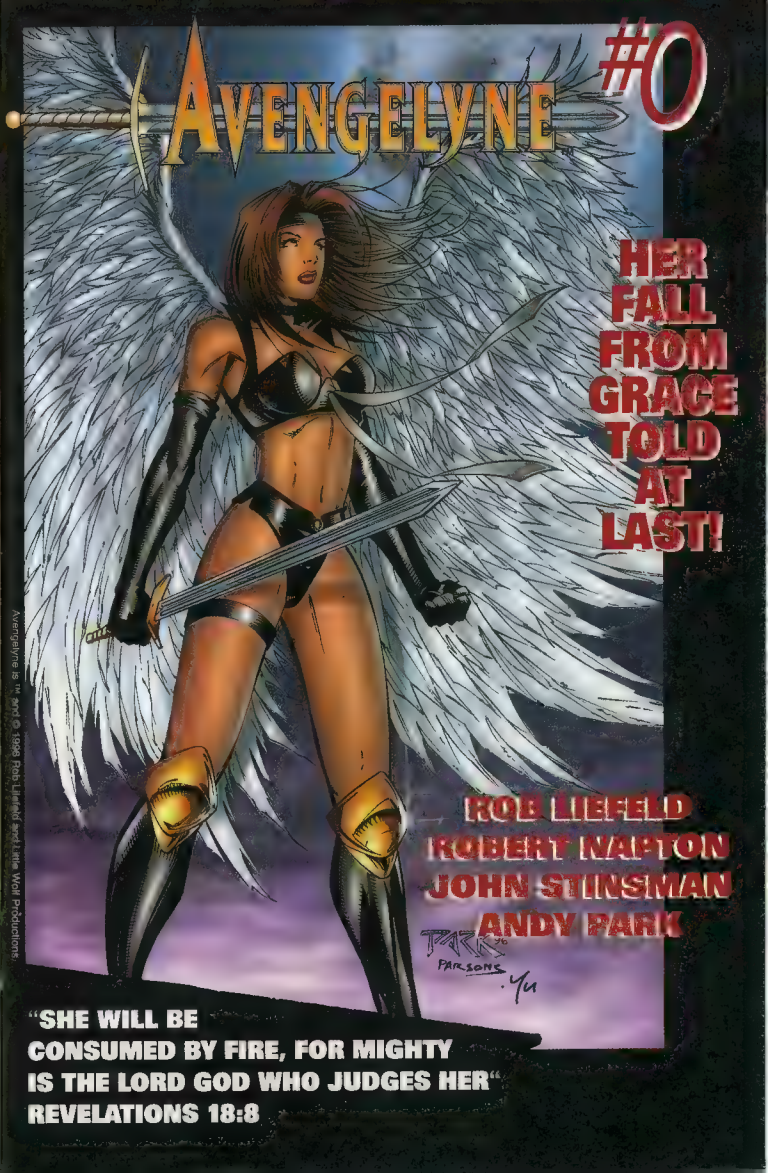
When I think of my first few days on earth, I cannot help but be reminded of Lord Blink's notorious consort. H'Lana I know precious little about H'lana's origin, but she was not an angel before she became Lord Blink's consort. Instead, she was the offspring of two demons and I would assume one of them was a demon lord, given her extraordinary power and physical prowess in combat. We fought for the first time aboard a New York subway after she had abducted Peter. A short time later, we met again, but this time it was within Blink's sanctum. As she was about to slay me, Peter courageously interceded and decapitated her with my sword.

Lord Evitz

Second only to Lord Blade, the most dangerous demon lord I have encountered on earth is Lord Evitz. In human form he posed as Michael Evitz, head of the powerful Hollywood talent agency CCA (Creative Control Artists). It was in this form that he first confronted me on a Santa Monica beach. He had sent a cadre of his demons to attack me and after disposing of them, Evitz appeared and offered me the chance to join with him. Later, I discovered that he was Carter Clark's agent and was organizing his bid for the presidency.

Eventually, Evitz and I battled underneath the stadium where Carter was speaking. Like Blade, Evitz was a master combatant, with extraordinary strength. As I struck at him he simply lifted me off my feet. Had it not been for my new friend Carrie, I never would have survived the battle. Though Evitz was severely wounded, he had the power to transport away and I believe he is still alive. In time, I'm certain we will do battle once more.

SPAWNMAN MARLO


AVENGELYNE
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HER FALL FROM GRACE TOLD AT LAST!
ROB LIEFELD
ROBERT NAPTON
JOHN STINSMAN
ANDY PARK
PARK
PARSONS
YU
"SHE WILL BE CONSUMED BY FIRE, FOR MIGHTY IS THE LORD GOD WHO JUDGES HER" REVELATIONS 18:8
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